05/08/2020 The life of a house cat



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The life of a house cat













Chapter 1 by G-racer

I was just laying down on the giant cushy thing that the flat faces sit on, when all of a sudden I feel two weird fleshy things rub up under me. Then I feel myself get lifted up into the air, what the heck! "EEWWWW" Why is this flat face bringing its wet flat face mouth doors all over my perfect body. "Get away from me peasant!" Finally I am able to squirm free and run away to the top of a food holder. I think my flat face servants call them shelves? Oh well, at least now I can sleep without interruptions.

Chapter 2 by G-racer



I wake up early in the light hours. Uuuugh, My belly hurts. "Flat Face!" "I want food!" I say as I jump up on their cushy body holder sleep thing and knead their chest with my furiously sharp claws. My peasant gets up and make the most awful sound while almost KILLING me! Ugh Stupid humans can't do anything right. But FINALLY I get my food. I only get the best food from my servants. They once tried to take me off of wet food, and give me dry food, but I puked it up everywhere. Then I ate my puke because it was wet and not dry. Then my peasants gave me wet food again. Anyway, It's time to hunt my toys and violently murder them. Then I will probably

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paw out, ejected my claws and then their foot brushed my paw. "Ow stupid cat" she yelled. She reached down grabbed my jingle mouse away from me and stuck it in the toy bowl with the others I lost from being naughty days ago. Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 (1 draft) 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback Write a comment... About | Rooms | Feedback | 🚹 🧿 💟 See more of Story Wars

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